the continuous performance uninterruptedly until the bell sounds at 4 F. M., when the big policemen begin calling out "Everybody out!" and the begges seal turned a few handsprines and they can do this without so much as tipping anybody. This, in itself, is an attraction that draws many.

Let the "sale are the inguishment them in the intermed a few handsprines and the begges seal turned a few handsprines and landed with her head about a foot above the water directly in front of him.

Wonderful "chornied the crowd.

A man on the opposite side of the tank gave a low, peculiar whistle, and not only Nellie, but

CROWDS VIEW THE FISH. | man in a bine bloome, grinning broadly, "That's a barn-door state, you know," "I badn't thought of that," answered the

The Seals Firmity Established in High Favor

—Piebes That Astract Attention—The

Fropic Who Go to use Them and Their

Comments—Instruction as Well as Fan.

The latest thing in the way of a theatre in

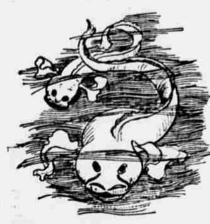
New York is one where all the actors are fished.

It is called the Aquarium, and is open to the public every day except on Mondays and
Tuesdays. It is closed on these days to give public every day except on Mondays and Tuesdays. It is closed on these days to give cleaning. There is something very peculiar about this play house other than the players. It is that the speciators do not have cleaning. There is something very peculiar about this play house other than the players. It is that the speciators do not have cleaning. There is something very peculiar about this play house other than the players. It is that the speciators do not have cleaning. There is something very peculiar about this play house other than the players. It is that the speciators do not have equality welcome. They can go early and which the intervent burst into most of laughter at them, the laughters while unearly into they are never quite sore that the reals area transplant at them in lurs.

The latest thing in the way of a theatre in the happy family. A great deal was being said about "Neilie and the baby," and the unintitated on the edges to the water legan to wooder if the happy family. A great deal was being said about "Neilie and the baby," and the unintitated on the edges to the water legan to wooder if the happy family. A great deal was being said about "Neilie and the baby," and the unintitated on the edges to the water legan to wooder if the happy family. A great deal was being said about "Neilie and the baby," and the unintitate on the close to the unintitated on the edges to the water legan to wooder if the happy family. A great deal was being said about the speciators got within
as purished the authority. You see, one has dig in the many deal the unintitate called the adaptive of the water legan to wooder if the happy f



that there is an iota of truth in that old adage, There are just as good fish in the sea as any that have ever been caught." The big fishes and the little fishes in the pools and glass tanks beguile the visitors so with their pretty, ellent ways that the unanimous opinion of the 7,000 people who constitute the average daily gather-ing there is that there never were such fishes before. As for the whale that is supposed to have swallowed Jonah, its feat was nothing compared with the things that the Aquarium fish are said to do every day.



It's great fun to watch the fish, but it's more fun to watch the people. The average person knows very little about fish beyond the fact that it is "pow'ful fine eatin'," according to the Southern darkev's definition. Not one out of every ten who lean over the iron railing, and peer steadily at the finny tribes, cares a rap for fish culture. But all are vastly interested in what each fish will do next. It's hard to decide just which part of the crowd is most interested. One minute the thoughtful observer decides that it is the hordes of small boys who awoop down on the place after school hours; the next he is convinced that it is the sportsmen who, as soon as summer comes, take themrelves with reel and rod to a place where the fishing is fine. This element seems rather more interested in the antics of the trout than in any other of the performers. Just as soon as the thoughtful observer thinks he has this point settled along comes a school teacher with a band of pupils, and all are so interested in their practical lesson in natural history that he finds himself more unsettled than ever. The teacher and pupils are followed women in rich furs and laces, and still other women whose tired faces and worn attire tell of a work-a-day life. Then come stylish young fellows and their well-groomed fathers, separated by workingme.. In overalls, and joily old salts who have come ashore to see if the Aquarium is all that it is cracked up to be. They give place to tired mothers, some with babes in their arms, others with tiny boys and girls at their skirts. Conspicuous above all is the everpresent small boy, and for once he is so entertained that he forgets his usual by women in rich furs and laces, and still other

also the baby, who goes by the name of Mack, also the buby, who goes by the name of Mack, listened attentively, then cut a double somersault and appeared to present arms right in frontof the whistler.

"shase, Nellie," said the whistler, holding his hand out at arm's length. The seals seemed to consult together for a minute, grinned and turned over backward in the water.

"I believe they know it's against the rules to have anything to do with the audience," said an elderly woman.

have anything to do with the audience." said an elderly woman.

Thorned if they don't seem to understand one another," assented a man with a loud necktie.

"Certainly fish understand one another," responded a quiet looking man with a kindly face. He was L. B. Spencer, who has charge of the balanced aquariums and looks after the fish in the ground floor tier of tanks on the right side of the Aquarium. What Mr. Spencer doesn't know about het and their ways isn't worth knowing, and, although scarcely ten of the hundreds crowded around the seals knew who he was, his remark canced a dead ellence.

Kin fish really talk? a small boy broke in.

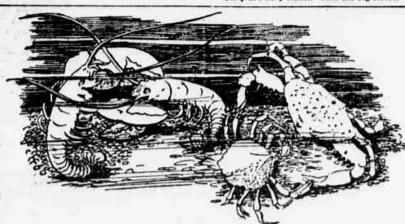
I thick they certainly make the messives understood to one another," answered Mr. Spencer.

Now, you think these tricks Neille and the

"I think they certainly make themselves understood to one another," answered Mr. Spencer.
"Now, you think these tricks Neille and the baby have been doing for you very smart. They are bothing to what these seals can do. Before Punch died-he was Neille's husband—Mr. Denyse, the assistant who has charge of the fish in the pools and the left-hand tier of tanks, and I used to have great sport with the happy pair. We would come up to the tank, call the two seals to us, and then Denyse would put his arm around me and say: 'Punch, can't you love Neille like this?' After we had kept this up for several days. Punch began to put his flipper around Neille's neck every time we told him to love her. It was too comical to see him mimic Denyse's every morement, and it was pittful to watch Neille after Punch died. Denyse would say: 'Poor Neille han't got any Punch to love her,' and she would look the picture of despair and make alting to us with her had and dispars. The sturgeon pool is next to that of the sharks. There is always an overflow meeting, so to speak, around the railing here. Those



who can't even see the water splash in the seal pool console themselves by watching the



CRUSTY, BUT AFFECTIONATE.

amusing but annothing prants. All of these people mingle together and talk to one another in the most delightfully informal way. The lovely young woman in a Persian lamb coat asks the grimy workman in blue devoim overalls what a fillow that is, and, although it is a seal, he tells her with an air of knowledge that "it is either a sea horse or a wairus." And so it goes.

Directly in front of the Acquarium entrance is a large circular pool. Here dwells what is known as the happy family, and visitors of every condition invariably stop at it. They are greatly surprised to see two sand sharks, a han, door skate, dogfish, weakish, and mutton of the tanks level?"

"Maybe it's good exercise for the fishes to surprised to see two sand sharks, a han, door skate, dogfish, weakish, and mutton of the tank is perfectly eathering to the fishes to with all living together in perfect harmony, is a line of the fishes to what all living together in perfect harmony, is a like the same depth on both sides," interested a visitor. Why du you not have the surprised to see two sand sharks, a han, door skate, dogfish, weakish, and mutton.

young woman in a Persan lamb coat asks the grimy workman in blue devoken overails what kind of fish that is, and, although it is a seal, he tells her with an air of knowledge that "it is either a sea horse or a wairus." And so it goes. Directly in front of the Aquarium entrance is a large circular pool. Here dwells what is known as the happy family, and visitors of every condition invariably stop at it. They are greatly surprised to see two sand sharks, a harn-door skate, doglish, weaklish, and mutton inch all living together in perfect harmony. Most of them do not understant that it is a hard matter for large fish to each little



"Yes," answered the authority, "here we have blue crabs, spider, sedge, and king crabs; and look at the lobsters"

"Aren't the blue crabs a lovely color," exclaimed a girl. "I'd like a party dress of that shade."

"Hully one" and only amail by "See



"WE NEVER SPEAK AS WE PASS BY."

and the owner of the hole is using considerable



TWO OF THE BRETHREN.

"I wonder if she borrowed Cleveland's cycloperdia," asked an unidentified voice.

"Aren't these cunning fish," called out some one who had moved ahead.

"Not these authority." "See them play I say and tag in and out among the rocks. And they are very pretty with their pearlish stomach, greenish mottled sides, and reddleh bands across their backs.

There was such a crowd in front of the next tank that it was impossible for another one to get a gimpse of what was in it. Everybody was woodering what the attraction could be when a railbird suddenly whispered:

"Why, taint nothin but codfish."

Everybody laughed, but the authority squeleded them by saying:

"It's amazing how these codfish draw. They are one of the best cards. A great many neople never saw a live cod, or even a dead one with the skyn on. Their iden of this fish is a square of white meat in a pasteboard box, or else some shredded, strong-ameling fish mixed with a little white potato and fried in small cakes."

"He's lived in a boarding house," ventured a dyseptic-hooking man.

The spots claimed general attention next.

"They are also called tage May Goodies," volunteered the erutite young woman, finding her voice again, "and, again, many people only know them as Lafayetter. They made their first appearance here in great numbers when a lafayette was visiting this country, and the fishermen christened them with his name."



A LOAFER AND A PISHERMAN.

"Now we come to the museum of this great show," hashly put in the authority in a dime museum sing-song voice. "Here we have two freaks, the sea raven and the sculpin."

"The sea ravens look like they were a cross between a frigalv chicken and a fish," commented a queer-looking woman. "Do you eat 'em?"

"Heavens, no! they are too ugly," spoke up several.

ime people eat sculping," resumed the authority.
"That is, very poor people along the coast do."
"Aren't they joily?" said one.
"And don't they look like chinchilla." put in

"Here is a rare fish—the scotted codling," wenten the authority. "It was caught near Cney island."

"I've heard that they had rare birds absout Cooney's island." remarked a man evidently from the country. "but I ain't heard so much absout the rare fish down them ways."

"It is characteristic of this fish to hide away, and I love it for that," said the authority, suppressing a laugh. "Note its long feelers."

"It needs long feelers if it hides away much around Coney," came from a sperty chap.

"Oh, here's an angler," exclaimed a pretty girl, stopping before a huge, urly, flat thing that dishift look like flesh or fish or good red herring, "I read all about him. He is a loafer and a fisherman, and, like all fishermen, has to wait for his prey to come to him. He less dormant, and about the only effort he is ever known to make is to raise his three spines and wave the little tassels on the end of them in the air. Curious little fishes come Here is a rare fish—the scotted codling," nt on the authority. "It was caught near



They are in striking contrast to their next-door neighbors, the multon fish."

"When they spawn you can see clear down to their tails, spoke up the ever-present small boy. "They have an evil body, a fish's head, and a nierger's mouth."

"Here the funniest thing in the whole show, the clown of all the fishes, "shouted out a young grit who had gone on abseat. She and everyloois sear her were doubling over with longities and nobedly seemed to show what the thing, as they called it, was.

"Why, that's a round nosed skate," said the authority. "It has tentacies, and is resting against the glass."

It looks like a pig rolled out flat," said one. The skate continued to gare with upturned eyes and a contented are a title ceiling above, and no end of thrusts at the glass induced him to budge for a long while. Finally his skateship got tired and turned in to rest and then the crowd moved on to the other side. Here the troot interested them more than anything else, although the ornamental fish of brilliant hue held the attention and gained the favor of many.

"All trout belong to the salmon family, don't they?" asked a wheelwoman who is as ever present as the small boy. present as the small buy.



ret up and git as the lobser there is doning. In the next tank we have some land-locked salmon and brown trout living on the most friendly terms. They are exceedingly nervous fish."

I should say so," spake up a man. "Watch 'em scamper when I put my nand on the glass in front of their noses."

I should say so," came indignantly from some quarter. "I should think that needle would have better sense than todo that. It's a great tempts on todo this, I know, when the fishes loaf around close to the glass and press their noses close to it, localization at the visite of sheer start, in the percome fraghtfully nervous, and nervois prestrainte. and often death is found to result. I not that from a bow,"

'Got it dead straight, "answered the authority, with a beaming smile, "and that's just the reason the director was obliged to put this railing here. Next we have the bass chub or striped killie fish."

Aren't they little darlings? exclaimed a plump maxim.

They were named by the early little settlers, volunteered the boarsh young woman. They were named by the early little fish in this flipper. You visious rangel that they were also the water fish, and there they saw so many of these little fish (they tarely grow to be five londers the boarsh to call them killies. They are more common in sail than in fresh water."

A LOGGERHEAD.

"Yes, and some of the brook trout grow to weight the pounds," answered Mr. Spencer, who was watching his favorite. There to flook that the sail that the proper to the same was watching in a favorite. There of the sail his favorite in a surly fellow out, and put him with a snapping tartie, recalling down in a tank and plean in the two properties. The local market of the surly fellow out, and him with a snapping tartie, recalling down in a tank and plean in the plean

IN A MOUNSHINERS' CAYERN. What the Revenue Officers Found a Mile

with a tarpon, I could not fight him so hard, and it was fifty minutes before he gave up.
"He jumped only twice; but a remarkable incident happened during the struggle. While the tarnon I had on was sluggish, he seemed to create intense excitement among all the others in the bay. They were leaping and cavoring around the captive and the boat as if they intended a rescue. At one time, when we were being towed at a great rate down the channel, twelve or lifteen of them formed in almost a perfect line of fours behind us, following ant reaging into the air as they came. 'We are leading the grand march, Davie, the guide said, and i think from the remarkable way in which the lish acted we must have captured the head of the family.'

PINEY WOODS ODDITIES.

DRINESS OF A PART OF NORTH CAROLINA AND ITS RESULTS.

The Northerner Who Was Introduced to White Corn Whiskey-Flora Macdonald and Her Legacy of Macs-Diplomacy of Negroes and Kalirond Men.

SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., Jan. 22, -It would be discouraging to a man from Pike county, Pa., and incline him to homestckness. If he should find himself, without warning, within the con-fines of Moore county, N. C. If the Governor of North Carolina were domiciled in Moore county, and the Governor of South Carolina should happen to drop in on him, the Governor of North Carolina might, with aggravating appropriateness, make that now historic remark made by one of his illustrious predecessors, and declare to the Governor of South Carolina;

"It is a long time between drinks." That is, unless he had taxen time by the forelock, so to speak, and had a little jug of his own behind the door; or unless the Governor of South Carolina, knowing Moore county, perhaps, had drafted a package of wet goods from one of his own State dispensaries and stowed it in his grip when leaving home-a package commensurate with real old-time North Caroline and South Carolina Gabernatorial capacity. Moore county is a prohibition county. The Tarbeel State permits its citizens to regulate their own excise affairs. They have the option of saying in each county whether there shall be any licenses granted or not. Moore county has decided that it can get along without barrooms. No one has a legal right to sell liquor in Moore county. A visitor the other day called the attention of a backwoods citizen to the remarkable salubrity the exceeding dryness of the air and absence of all unwholesome moisture in the soil.

"Yes, sub," he replied, "I never saw, read or heard of but one thing so pow'ful dry, suh." "Indeed" said the visitor. "And what is

"Me, suh !" said the native.

That is strange, in a land so full of springs as the sand hills of North Carolina seem to be."
"That's it, sub." replied the citizen. "There's a mighty big lot o' springs round hyuh, and it's a shame what a pow'ful sight o' good water we poo' people has got to let run to waste 'cause we can't get nothin' to mix with it any mo', to sort to take the rough aidge off of it, suh."

Yet it is said that further back in the country, over on the clay lands, they distil quite extensively an exceedingly efficacious tipple, which is fondly referred to by the natives as white corn whiskey. Tony Buchanan of Jimtown was asked the other day if he knew anything about the quality of this inice.

Dey brag right smart 'bout it own to de county seat, sub," he said. " Dev say it mighty fine, dem folks what kin make out to git it, suh. I heah bout a man fum de No'th who come down free or four weeks ago to hunt turkers up in de round timber, 'long Little River, sub. 'Pears he pow'ful fond o' he nips, an' fotch plenty o' lickah fum de No'th, an' 'pears dey

Absorbed to the state of the st

man was among others, a day or two age, who were awaiting the arrival of a delayed train, which the station agent had announced, in the considerate North Carolina way, was "expected" at a certain time. The time came along, but the train didn't. The crusty Northerner farmed for ten minutes or so, and, the train not having arrived yet, he pitched into the agent.

train not having arrived yet, he put the agent.

"Here: "he shouted. "You said you expected this train at 10:10, and here it is almost 10:30! How does this happen, sir!"

"Didn't ernect it at 10:30, Colonel, "replied the agent, blandly. "Always the unexpected that happens, you know, suh!"

ARTISTIC HAIR PULLING.

It Is All the Rage Now to Have Your Eyebrown Forced Into the Line of Beauty. "Want your eyebrows beautified?" asked the manicure girl, skifting her gum and her customer's hand at the same time.

"My exebrows?" "Yes. Yought to have some of 'em pulled

Polled out ! Why, they're too thin already." "Tain't so much that they're thin as that they're spread over so much ground," judicially. "Well, pulling them out won't exactly concentrate their forces," with sarcasm. The manicure girl shifted her gum and

thought over the remark. "You mean it won't make 'em any thicker ?" inquiringly.

That's what I mean."

Well, maybe it won't right off, but it will after a while. And, anyhow, it makes 'em look thicker if you just have 'em in the line where

they belong."

"No. He does 'em." jerking her head over her shoulder toward the man who was curling hair across the room.

"Do you use an electric needle?"

"No-um. Don't know anything about it. We just pail 'em out."

"Won't they grow again?"

be capacited on article man who was certified in a cross the room who was certified in a cross the room.

No was Don't know anything about it. We just purely man our grain?

No was not put them out again?

The single man our put them out again?

Well it single man our put there was a series of the single man out. We can not put them out there are book that for a final attack, which we should be single man out. We can not put them out they are now! green, but you come there are book in the same of the single man out. We can not put them out they are now! green the single man out. We can not put them out they are now! green the single man out. We can not put t

VARIETY IN JERSEY LIFE

ION WITH SATURE.

THE SUBPRISES OF CLOSE COMMEY.

A Story f as Election Recoter is a Cold. tr Box and the Vexation It taused -- Chipmunks That Live Ender the Laves and Steni Without Decrimination. "It is a curious thing," said the commune

with the ear tabe, "that all the funty at mal stories come from New Jersey." Our little borough furnishes a fex : retoined the man with the bundle of hily bulks "I guess few of them are true." the first aided, reflectiveir. "On, I don't know about that. They had a

queer experience in the house next door to mine out in Glen Ridge. The owner of the house is tost, a rabid sliverite, and his disgust was in-tense over McKinley's election. He starming late on election night watching the return and on the following night retired early. By 19 o'clock the whole family was fast as eep. At about 12 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Post were said. denly awakened by hearing the crowings of a royeter, apparently in their room. Both 14: 17 in bed and in a minute the crows sounced again, louder than ever. 'Where is it' How did it get in? Shoo! Shoo! shouted Mr. Pist. 'Nonsense, John,' said his wife. 'It isn't in here: it is down at the front door. It is that George Bangs crowing over you. I told you not to be so sure free stives would win. I know Bange's voice very well That is no rooster. You never heard a rooster

crow like that in your life." "They listened for perhaps half an hour, west they fell asleep. Hardly had they suck into sleep again when the call of the barnyard hore rang out, apparently close beside their bed. For